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Tulius Buchwald Collection

1970

Buchwald, Lilly to Crossberg, Mimi

DAVID L. WILKOFF CO., INC.

Steel & Metal Products • Components

CABLES: WILKOSTEEL

PHONE: 212 - 227-0190

TELEX: NY 22 2589

August 14, 1970

150 BROADWAY

NEW YORK, N. Y. 10038

Dear Mimi,

I assume that you received in the meantime the cutting from the New York Times and my last letter in which I told you that it was getting very bad with Julius. His last days were practically free of pain and he was conscious to the last moment. On Saturday morning He started vomitting blood and having continuous bowel movements; I had an orderly with him from 9-11 who cleaned him all the time, but I kept it up afterwards until the nurse came. Trude was with me practically all day Saturday and also my girl friend Betty. and the nurse. When we were outside the room waiting for him to fall asleep he called "where is everybody" he wanted everybody around him, and if ~~he~~ I left for a few seconds he kept asking for me. He was very sweet and lovable to the end and I think he had an easy death. It really was a relief for both of us.

As you can see from the attached clipping he had a very moving and dignified funeral. I had a very understanding rabbi who really made a beautiful Eulogy without being mushy or bigot. Eric Hassberg his lifelong friend also said a few words and read one of his poems. The Enochs were there and they can also tell you about it. You would have been ~~wec~~ very very proud of your brother and I tried to make everything the way he would have wanted it. There were a lot of people but his best friends were on vacation. I shall have a memorial at home when I make the unveiling and will at that time have his recorded music played and poems recited. Maybe some of your friends will then like to come. He will also get a big writ-up next week in the Aufbau and he is being eulogized in practically every paper in the USA and world. I will keep them for you when you come.

I put 2 doz. roses on his coffin and they went with him. I still cannot believe that he is dead in the end it came as a complete shock to me. He died Sunday morning and 7.35.

Have a good vacation,

Yours,

July

Julius Buchwald

25-37 83RD STREET
JACKSON HEIGHTS
NEW YORK 70, N.Y.

ONG ISLAND PRESS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1970

Obituaries

Julius Buchwald

Chess Problem Composer

Services for Julius Buchwald, 61, of Jackson Heights, who was twice world's champion chess problem composer, were held yesterday in the J. S. Garlick Parkside Memorial Chapel of Forest Hills. Burial was in Mt. Merish Cemetery, Fairview, N.J.

Mr. Buchwald lived at 25-37 83rd St. He died Sunday in Elmhurst City Hospital.

Mr. Buchwald, who left his native Vienna when Adolf Hitler moved toward that country, represented the United States while winning the international chess problem composition tournament in 1946 and 1948. Mr. Buchwald went from Vienna to England in 1938; then, in late 1944, to America, landing in 1945.

He composed some 3,000 chess problems, hundreds of which won prizes and honors in problem tournaments all over the world. Mr. Buchwald, who was never interested in the game of chess itself, learned the moves at the age of 8 and published his first problem at 16.

He was an international judge of the Federation Internationale des Echecs and belonged to the American Chess Federation.

A floral decorator and later a stamp dealer, Mr. Buchwald was also a composer of classical music, painter, a poet and the author of a science fiction book.

His sister, Mrs. Mimi Grossberg of Manhattan, who is a published poet in Austria, is in that country now arranging the publication of his poems and two of his children's operas.

Mr. Buchwald, an expert bridge player, was a member of the Barclay Bridge Club in Jackson Heights.

In addition to his sister, he leaves his widow, Lily.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, MONDAY, AUGUST 10, 1970

JULIUS BUCHWALD, CHESS-PLAY EXPERT

Julius Buchwald, a leading chess-problem composer, died yesterday of cancer in Elmhurst (Queens) General Hospital. He was 61 years old and lived at 25-37 83d Street, Jackson Heights, Queens.

Mr. Buchwald composed some 3,000 chess problems, hundreds of which won prizes and honors in problem tournaments throughout the world.

He was born in Vienna, learned to play chess at the age of 8 and published his first problem at 16. When Hitler moved toward the Anschluss, he left Vienna for England. He came to the United States 25 years ago.

A floral decorator and later a stamp dealer, Mr. Buchwald was also a composer of music and a prolific painter. He was an international judge of the Federation Internationale des Echecs.

Surviving are his widow, Lily, and a sister, Mrs. Mimi Grossberg.

BUCHWALD—Julius. Beloved and devoted husband of Lily. Services Tuesday 10 AM, Garlick's "Parkside," Queens Blvd. and 66 Ave., Forest Hills.

JULIUS BUCHWALD

Julius Buchwald, 61, who devised and published 3,000 chess problems, died yesterday in Elmhurst General Hospital. He lived at 25-27 83d St., Jackson Heights, Queens.

DAILY

Julius Buchwald

25-37 83RD STREET
JACKSON HEIGHTS
NEW YORK 70, N.Y.

July 6, 1970

Dear Mimi,

Thank you for your card and letter. Unfortunately Julius' condition went from bad to worse and you are lucky that you did not ~~visit~~ ^{experience} all this agony. When I talked to you before you left I knew already that the liver has been affected badly and was pressing against the spine. I took him to Hopatcong, luckily Trude came with me and also our Doctor friends were there. He gave him sleeping pills and pain killers but it was already very bad and I packed up for good knowing he would not come back anymore. He did not know and went through every room and listened and enjoyed the birds, I know you will cry like I when you read this. The trip home was not too bad. But when I came home he vomited what is called in medical language "Coffegrind" like black lava all over the bed, carpet etc. It took me 2 hours to clean up. By that time he was completely incapacitated and could not walk anymore. But he was laughing telling me, know I know what a nurse had to do. At night he had terrible pains and I held him in my arms all the time. Next morning I ordered nurses round the clock and a hospital electric bed. So we went on until Saturday. He was fairly comfortable, Dr.Hine visited him and gave him morphium injection and I also administered injections and morphin, but on Friday night and Saturday morning he just kept on having terrible spasm and he made the nurse and me give him a bath in the tub. Imagine he could not walk and I was deadly afraid about the tub how to get him out without hurting him. Then I realized I could not keep him at home anymore, but that is the sorry part of NYCity, every bum is being taken to hospital and a decent citizen because he is a taxpayer is not accepted at the final stage of cancer. I even had paid Dr.Singer his \$100.00 in the hope that if he could get me a place for him which is more comfortable. But Dr.Hayn told me to call the police and they brought an ambulance and he was taken to the Elmhurst General Hospital. Emergency. There they let me wait with him on a stretcher for 2 hours until he got on the corridor a bed. Again luckily I had Trude so she was with Julius and I could get him admitted. After I paid off a nurse he got a nice room with 6 people, but very airy and excellent doctors. It is a dependance of Mt.Sinai, but of course the nurses are independent, fresh and don't do a think. For 2 nights I had a private nurse at \$40.00 for 8 hrs.

and during the last 3 days I was there from 8 - 8 since he is in critical condition. Also Dr. Hayn visits him. Now he is getting sedation most of the ~~px~~ but the pain is still there and I keep telling him he will be operated on the spine and will get well. He still believes it, but you have now idea what I am going through. Now I really wish the end should come, but he has such a good heart and his mind is as fresh and sharp as ever.

That's all.

Lily Buchwald c/o

DAVID L. WILKOFF CO., INC.

Steel & Metal Products • Components

CABLES: WILKOSTEEL

PHONE: 212 - 227-0190

TELEX: NY 22 2589

July 15, 1970

150 BROADWAY

NEW YORK, N. Y. 10038

Dear Mimi,

Thank's for your card which I was able to read to Julius in the hospital. Unfortunately, the news is still not good, although my last letter will have prepared you anyway. Somehow at the Elmhurst 3 very dedicated doctors really try very hard to keep him alive and I am very grateful to them. I think only very young doctors have so much humanity in them. I never came across such a team of doctors. Anyway he got worse again on Sunday and I thought already it was the end, he could hardly talk and was very very weak. Sure enough at 1am on Sunday night I got a call from the hospital that he was on the critical list. I called Trude immediately and she went with me, but actually he was no worse than in the evening and he recognized me but was very weak and could hardly talk. I stayed until the morning went to work for a few hours and came back again. At about 2 he had a "shock" or went into a coma, but with oxygen and all the efforts of practically the entire staff he was saved again, although still critical. He tried to tell me and then write down, I saved it for you "I have the same as ernst", he was told he had a heart attack, well it was pretty similar, so even his good heart failed a little. I finally had him moved to a private room, which is something you cannot imagine in a city hospital, it was quite a battle, but I felt it is the last one I fought for him. I promised the nurses that I will keep nurses round the clock (at 120\$ per day) then I finally got a beautiful room for him and excellent nurses and he seems to rally a little. Unfortunately they cannot give him much narcotics against the pains since his heart is so bad. He is under oxygen all the time, but his voice is back and he talks little but I can make him out. He is actually quite happy in the new room with the nurses. I think he enjoys the attention. He is the cause célèbre in the hospital now. I sent a case of Scotch Whiskey to the 3 doctors, I think that is the first time in their history, and they told me that they gave 1 bottle to the head nurse for helping me move. When you are back and interested I can tell you in detail what an immense effort it took to have him moved. I could not stand having him amongst 6 very sick men and not getting much attention from the nurses. Now at least he has everything a human being in his condition can have. He has tubes with the stomach pump, urine pump, intravenous feeding, blood transfusions, oxygen about everything. Yesterday he asked me to get him a "shot", I went to the nurse and asked her and she came and gave it to him. 5 minutes later he asked me to get another shot so I argued with him that he just had one, he cannot get more, so he said "are you fighting my battle or not?" so I went again to the nurse and even apologized that I was a pest, but she told me that she only gave him a antibiotic shot and was not allowed to give him narcotics on account of his heart condition. Then I went to the doctor on duty, an Egyptian but was very friendly and he finally gave him a Demarol shot and after that he fell asleep. He had a good night. My schedule is: 6 am - 9 hospital, from there office to 3 pm and hospital again to 11 pm. Well I am glad to know you are not here and have to suffer again so much.

POST- UND TELEGRAPHENVERWALTUNG

Dienstliche Vermerke:

Ankunft / Durchgang

01175 TZST WIEN		Übermittelt	
an	um	an	um
durch	10. Aug. 1970	durch	
Arbpl.		Arbpl.	

Telegramm

Gattungsbezeichnung

= MIMI GROSSEBERG

HOTEL ESPLANADE BAD ISCHL

NEWYORK 27050 14 10 116 =

Aufgabeamt

Aufgabennummer Wortanzahl

Aufgabedatum

Aufgabezeit

Zugemittelt

Gebührenfreie Dienstvermerke

= SORRY TO INFORM JULIUS PASSED AWAY YESTERDAY = LILY +

Lily Buchwald, 25-37 83rd Street
Jackson Heights 11370
New York

230-Sch

Danke für das Telegramm ^{Besorgt} Bitte ~~kauft~~ Rosen
Bin trotz allem fessungslos
Warme dich tüchtig

Mimi

Back Ischl, Hotel Esplanade

Lily Buchwald

DAVID L. WILKOFF CO., INC.

Steel & Metal Products • Components

CABLES: WILKOSTEEL

PHONE: 212 - 227-0190

TELEX: NY 22 2589

August 5, 1970

150 BROADWAY

NEW YORK, N. Y. 10038

Dear Mimi,

I received your 2 letters and card from Baden and I showed the card to Julius, but he was not interested in its content. I think that was the last time he used his glasses. I really did not want to write to you in order not to spoil your vacation. The facts are ~~the~~ horrible, and even I can hardly bear the reality of his dying. He literally dies by the inch, his liver is gone, his kidneys, sometimes the brain becomes irrational, which is merciful, but snaps back again to more pain and suffering. Since last week his legs started to collect water and now it is already up to his stomach and it causes him a lot of discomfort and pain. Of course he is constantly under sedation and gets morphium as much as he can take. As a matter of fact he seems happy to have people around him. Since 3 weeks when he became critical he can have visitors day and night and I spend on average of 8-10 hours with him, the rest I have private nursing. He is alone in an airy private room and I try everything to make him as comfortable as possible and he has sometimes still moments which I think he enjoys, when I read to him the sports news or up to last Sunday the radio. Now he mostly dozes and the doctors tell me he won't live out the week, it would be the greatest blessing for both of us. All the doctors keep telling me he has the worst, it is his strong heart which keeps him alive and the good care he gets in the hospital. I can only say if I ever had to go this way somebody would be kind enough to give me a needle to put me out of this misery. May be by the time this reaches you he is already dead and these terrible 6 months behind him. He is wonderfully sweet and nice all the time he hardly complains although I know he is suffering greatly. I am actually sometimes happier with him knowing what goes on, but otherwise I function like an automat, I am sorry I cannot write you any better news. Regards to the Poppers.

Yours,

Lily

L. Buchwald c/o
DAVID L. WILKOFF CO., INC.
150 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10038

"WILKOFF"
First in Steel and Metals



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Mimi Grossberg,
C/o Hotel Esplanade
BAD ISCHL, OBER-OESTERREICH
AUSTRIA

Lilly Buchwald c/o
DAVID L. WILKOFF CO., INC.

Steel & Metal Products • Components

CABLES: WILKOSTEEL

PHONE: 212 - 227-0190

TELEX: NY 22 2589

August 21, 1970

150 BROADWAY

NEW YORK, N. Y. 10038

Dear Mimi,

I received your letter of August 10th and as I assumed my letter of the 5th reached you probably at the same time as my cable. It was impossible for me to answer you sooner until last Monday I just could not function, the long weekend I took in Hopatcong was terrible I cried practically the whole time and did not want to see anybody but Trude. Luckily I slept a lot and I guess that prevented me from a break-down. I really had reached about that point by the time Julius died. It was the most horrible thing in the world to watch him going, everything was practically dead for 5 weeks except his brain and heart, that's why he had to suffer so much. However until the last moment I saw him he was as sweet and patient and practically a changed Julius. I only regretted for your and his sake that you were not there because I felt just in the last 5 weeks in the Elmhurst Hospital where he had a very nice airy room all to himself and actually had very little pain you 2 could have comforted each other and gotten closer. He had his private nurse all the time, but how much communication did he have with a Jamaican colored woman? He thought she practised Voodoo. I usually stayed with him from about 3 - 10 pm and more was really impossible, but there would have been no need for you to do any physical nursing since he had his private nurse. I only had the shift from 4- 10 when I did not have a nurse and did the little one could do for him, mainly wash him down and give him ice cubes. Since he had intravenous feeding and a catheter, he did not have any bowel movements, except at the end when it came quite horrible. His pains of course were also much less since the cancer was practically drained out of him. The worst was just feeling that he knew how sick he was and always have to play my part of being cheerful and hopeful and building castles for him. My hard work was inasmuch rewarded that for the first time in his life he showed his great love for me. Can you imagine Julius wanting to kiss me all the time and holding hands? His eyes followed me wherever I went. You see Julius was always extremely shy and that made him so brusque. However in his illness he seemed to have lost that shyness and become a different very lovable person. However when I was around him felt it and loved him. That was one part I would not have wanted to miss in my very very happy marriage. I always knew that I meant everything to him and he would stand up against an army defending me if necessary, but in the end he really showed it always physically. That's what I mean you would have experienced too. He talked often about you where you were and I had the feeling that you also became close to him. He had a funeral the way he would have approved, very dignified and all his shyness and tenderness was brought out. I hope that some of his music here will one day be discovered. This week the Aufbau is bringing an Eulogy like the other papers and I will keep you a cutting. All other American and World Newspaper will do the same.

I know that you were always very fond of Julius and it was his fault that you could not be with him more. But since you both had a very happy life in the last 20 years I really think it did not matter too much, since there was no animosity in Julius during that time except he liked to be with himself and me and only a few people.

I can tell you in times like these no friends mean much, but I think we both have lifelong friends and in the long run they will become important again. Of course I am lucky in having Trude who cannot do enough for me and I think worries too much about me. Last weekend when I was so unhappy in Hopatcong I tried to put up the house for sale, but this week I already changed my mind, since I really would not know what to do in NY on weekends. So I keep very busy with the office and since ~~very~~ every evening I am invited or with Trude, it becomes each day a little easier. Also my neighbors turned out to be my best friends, both in Queens and Hopatcong. One really does not know where *one* finds comfort.

So I hope when you return we will see more of each other and my home here and in Hopatcong will always be open for you, I shall try to make good what Julius failed to do, but it was not his fault, but his nature and luckily he found me who understood and loved him so well.

Your friend Dr. Pearlman called and gave me his condolences and I hope you will be with them in Vienna.

Write me when you come back if it is on an evening and you let me know your exact arrival time and flight number and plane I shall try to pick you up from the Airport.

Keep well and take good care of yourself it's worse to be alone when one is sick.

With love, yours,

Irly

Nach langem, mit grosser Geduld ertragenem Leiden
verschied am 9. August 1970 mein innigstgeliebter Mann,
unser lieber Bruder, Schwager und Onkel

JULIUS BUCHWALD

(früher Wien)

im 61. Lebensjahre.

In tiefer Trauer:

LILY BUCHWALD, geb. Rattner
und Verwandte

25-37 83rd Street, Jackson Heights, N. Y. 11370

Anfang 8/21/70

**Julius Buchwald
gestorben**

Julius Buchwald war ein Mann vieler Begabungen und Talente. Er komponierte, er malte, er war Blumenarrangeur und Philatelist. Bekannt wurde er als Hersteller von Schachproblemen, von denen er mehr als 3.000, darunter preisgekrönte, in vielen Zeitungen und Fachzeitschriften veröffentlichte. Er lernte das Schachspiel im Alter von acht Jahren und veröffentlichte sein erstes Problem als er 16 Jahre alt war.

Julius Buchwald verliess seinen Geburtsort Wien als Hitler einmarschierte und kam vor 25 Jahren über England nach den Vereinigten Staaten. Der 61 Jahre alt Gewordene wurde als Preisrichter bei Schachturnieren hochgeschätzt.

M.J.